Prepare the diving bell
It's time to take this low again
I sink into myself, low
No need for farewell
I know you always understand

Sorry there's no place for you inside the solitude Just stay up here until I'm back again I swear I'll be there for you, I swear I'll follow through.

Stay the course and keep the ship manned

I was certain if I fell through the bottom, You'd be happy just to float here on your own I was never quite prepared for the long ride, oh, Away, away, away alone.

Oh, this wasn't in my plans
Abandoned ship and headed for the sand
Oh, the albatross crash-lands.
I've got the sinking feeling that I never can go home

If I stare into the abyss Will it stare into me?

If I stare into the abyss Will it stare into me?

If I stare into the abyss
Will it stare into me?

If I stare into the abyss Will it stare into me?

Prepare the diving bell
Maybe for just a spell again
As far as I can tell
Oh, you knew me too well
I miss you there when I descend

Sorry there's no place for you inside the solitude Just stay up here until I'm back again

Oh, this wasn't in my plans
Abandoned ship and headed for the sand
Oh, the albatross crash-lands.
I've got the sinking feeling that I never can go home

If I stare into the abyss Will it stare into me?

If I stare into the abyss Will it stare into me?

If I stare into the abyss Will it stare into me?

If I stare into the abyss Will it stare into me?

In my mind, endless sea
Calling from the bottom but you don't hear me
Send your line down to me
Meet me on the surface
I will never leave

In my mind, endless sea
Calling from the bottom but you don't hear me
Send your line down to me
Meet me on the surface
I will never leave

Just one time, all I need Calling from the bottom but you don't hear me Stuck in time, stuck in me, Broken on the bottom like a refugee

(Extended version)

Wake me when the new day comes Together we will ride the sun The future is an empty gun We ride on to them one-by-one

Wake me when the new day comes Together we will ride the sun The future is an empty gun We ride on to them one-by-one

Wake me when the new day comes Together we will ride the sun The future is an empty gun We ride on to them one-by-one One-by-one